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SPIDER-MAN
2099™

GUARDIANS
OF THE GALAXY™

KID COLT
THE
RAWHIDE
KID

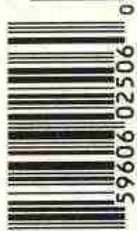
THOR

COMICS

IF YOU
WANT WACKY
ENTERTAINMENT,
THEN YOU MUST
PICK UP THIS
ISSUE!!

DIRECT EDITION

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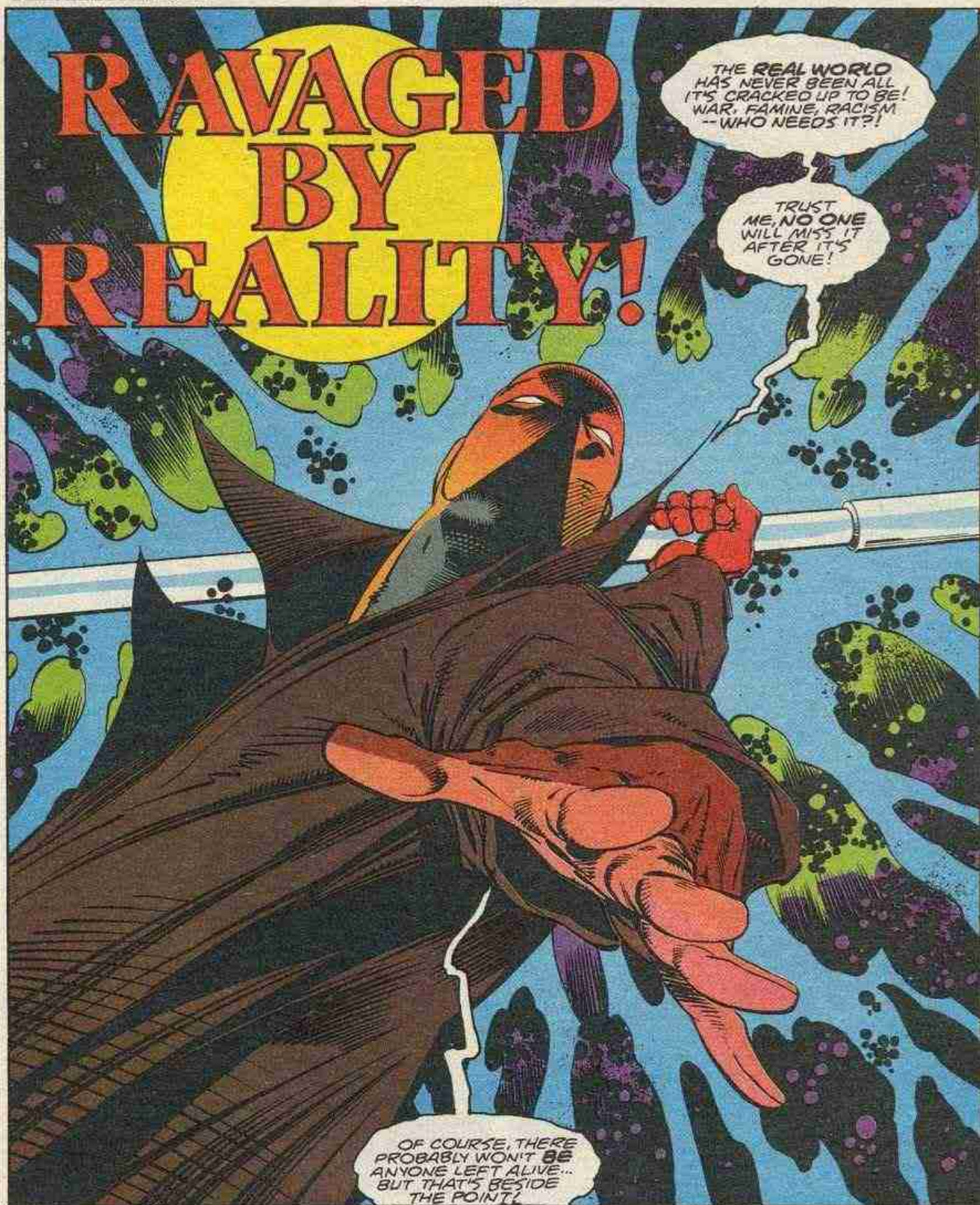
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FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS AND TIMES COME THREE MIGHTY WARRIORS, EACH EMPOWERED BY AN ENCHANTED ASGARDIAN WEAPON WHICH GRANTS THE ASTONISHING ABILITIES OF THE LEGENDARY GOD OF THUNDER! TOGETHER, DARGO, BETA RAY BILL, AND ERIC MASTERSON JOIN TO FORM...

THE THOR CORPS!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:



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LETTERED BY JOHN WORKMAN • COLORED BY GEORGE ROUSSOS • EDITED BY MIKE ROCKWITZ
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BEING A MAJOR
SUPER-VILLAIN
IS REALLY QUITE
EXHILARATING.

YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE THE
EGO-BOOST OF
SEEING PEOPLE
QUAKE WHEN
EVER YOU
APPEAR ON THE
SCENE!

STOP THIS
INSANITY AT
ONCE, DEMON-
STAFF!

IS SOME-
THING WRONG,
MY DEAR
SALLA?

AM I TO ASSUME
THAT YOU ARE NOT
AMUSED BY THIS
SEA OF FLAMES?

NO
PROBLEM!

NOW THAT I HAVE FULLY INTEGRATED
MY NEW AND IMPROVED DIMENSION-
IZER INTO MY TRUSTY STAFF, REALITY
CAN EASILY BE TWISTED AND
MANIPULATED AT WILL!

MY
WILL!

IF THAT'S
TRUE...

WHY
DO YOU
STILL NEED
TO HOLD ME
HOSTAGE
?

YOUR HUSBAND--
AND HIS HAMMER-
SWINGING ASSOCIATES
ARE FOOLISH TO BELIEVE
THAT THE MULTIVERSE
CAN STILL BE SAVED!

EVERYONE
NEEDS A
GOAL, MY
DEAR!

MINE
JUST
HAPPENS
TO BE THE
BIGGEST
BANG
OF ALL!

YOU DON'T
FOOL ME,
DEMON-
STAFF!

THIS IS ALL ABOUT
ELLENE! YOU'RE
STILL HURTING
BECAUSE YOUR
WIFE BETRAYED
YOU!

IF YOU WERE
HALF AS
POWERFUL AS
YOU CLAIM,
YOU'D FIND A
WAY TO WIN
HER BACK!

BARELY A MOMENT AGO--
OR SO IT SEEMED TO
BETA RAY BILL, THE
EVER-ELUSIVE ELLENE
SEPARATED HIM FROM
HIS COMPANIONS AND
SENT THEM ALL SPIRAL-
ING THROUGH TIME AND
SPACE. AND NOW...

I AM CERTAIN THAT
I HAVE MATERIALIZED
WITHIN A SPACE-
CRAFT, BUT--

GUARDIANS
GATHER--!

WHERE
AND--MORE
TO THE
POINT--
WHEN
AM I?

WE APPEAR
TO HAVE A
STOWAWAY
ABOARD!

A MILD PSI-
BLAST SHOULD
HOLD HIM UNTIL
WE CAN DETER-
MINE HIS
INTENTIONS!

BASED ON THE
ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR
VIBRATIONS
SURROUNDING ME...

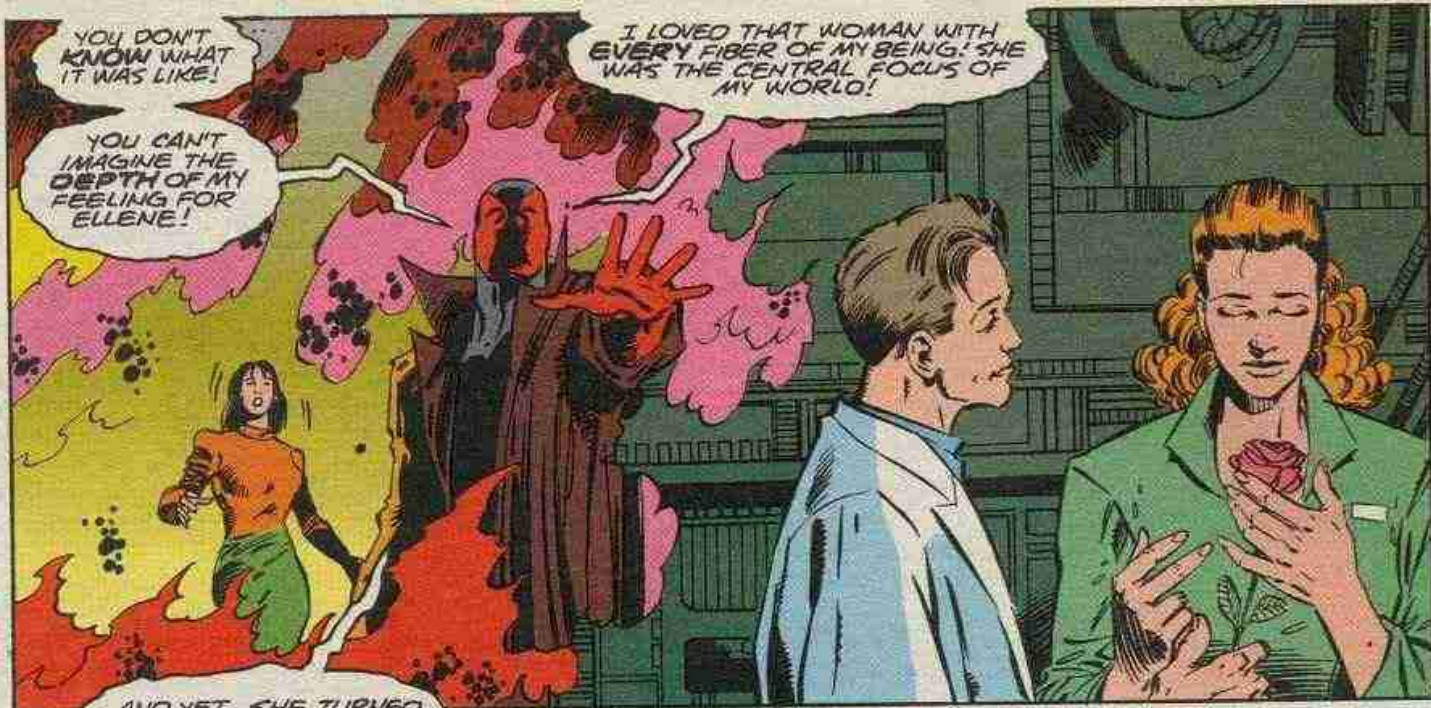
UNNG!
I CANNOT BE
DELAYED HERE!
NOT WHILE ERIC
AND DARGO
COULD BE IN
GREAT
DANGER!

YOU MUST BE SLIPPING,
VANCE... OR HORSEFACE.
HARRY IS A LOT TOUGHER
THAN HE LOOKS!

HE MANAGED TO
SHRUG OFF YOUR
JOLT, BUT I DOUBT
HE'LL DO AS WELL
AGAINST MINE!

PWIAK!





YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
IT WAS LIKE!

YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE THE
DEPTH OF MY
FEELING FOR
ELLENE!

I LOVED THAT WOMAN WITH
EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING! SHE
WAS THE CENTRAL FOCUS OF
MY WORLD!



AND YET... SHE TURNED
AGAINST ME... JOINING
WITH DUNBAR TO
SABOTAGE MY EXPERI-
MENT... AND STEAL MY
WORK!

BUT... IT'S
PAINFULLY
OBVIOUS
THAT YOU
STILL CARE
FOR HER!

YOU COULD
CORRECT THE PAST
... AND HEAL THE
RIFT BETWEEN
YOU.

IF YOU WERE
REALLY THE
MASTER OF
ALL REALITY
LIKE YOU CLAIM,
YOU COULD SET
THINGS RIGHT!

YOU
COULD GIVE
YOURSELF A
SECOND
CHANCE!

INTRIGUED BY SALLA'S
WORDS, THE MAN WHO
WAS HALLAN GORKO
QUICKLY CONSIDERS
THEIR SIMPLE TRUTH,
AND THEN...



WAIT!
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING
--?!

PLEASE...
DON'T... DON'T
ABANDON
ME HERE!

MEANWHILE, SOME-
WHEN ELSE...

THE PUBLIC EYE
IS ON THE HUNT!

NO SOONER DID
I FINALLY STOP THE
FENRIS FROM TERROR-
IZING DOWNTOWN THAN
SOME CHARACTER CLAIM-
ING TO BE THE REAL
THOR SHOWS UP!

UH-OH! I JUST
NOTICED A FIGURE
STANDING IN THE
SHADOWS BELOW!

HOPE IT
ISN'T ME
THEY ARE
AFTER!

I COULD
DO WITH A MEGA-
DOSE OF SOLITUDE
AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN
THROUGH LATELY!

*SEE SPIDER-MAN
2099 #15 FOR
DETAILS
--INFOMIKE

SOMETHING
ABOUT HIS
SILHOUETTE
DEMANDS
A CLOSER
INSPECTION!

EITHER
THIS GUY IS
A FANATICAL
THORITE, OR
HE'S CONNECTED
TO THAT NEW
THUNDER
GOD!

UH-OH!

WHERE DID
ELLENE OUMP ME?
THIS CITY LOOKS
VAGUELY LIKE A
NORTH AMERICAN
URBAN CENTER,
BUT EVERYTHING
IS SO ARCHAIC!

NO SIGN OF THE OTHERS!
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT
BETA RAY BILL,
BUT MASTERSON!



HEY, BUDDY!
I WANT TO KNOW
WHAT'S GOING ON
IN VALHALLA!

I'VE ALREADY
SEEN YOUR SO-CALLED
THOR, AND I'M LESS
THAN IMPRESSED!



THOR
--?!

YOU
SCANNED
A THOR?



WHERE
IS HE?

WAS HE
BEARDED...OR DID
HE HAVE A HEAD
LIKE A HORSE?

ACTUALLY, HE BORE A
GREATER
SIMILARITY
TO A HORSE'S
OTHER END!

A LOT LIKE YOU,
IN FACT... BUT WITH
A BETTER FEEL
FOR FASHION!



LIAR!

BUT YOU
SHOULDN'T
TAKE THAT
AS A COMPLI-
MENT!

ALL RIGHT...
MAYBE HIS
FASHION SENSE
WASN'T THAT
MUCH BETTER!



EEEOWWWW!
YOUR JAW MUST
BE MADE OF
SOLID ROCK!



DITTO YOUR FISTS!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR ME TO CHANGE TACTICS!



AHH-- MUCH BETTER!

SO WHY DON'T YOU FILL ME IN ON WHAT YOUR BOSS IS PLANNING?

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

THE THOR YOU SAW ISN'T ANYONE I KNOW UNLESS...



TELL ME...DID HIS HAMMER LOOK LIKE THIS?

NO... NOT EVEN CLOSE!



WHAT THE-- WHERE IS ALL THE LIGHTNING COMING FROM?

YOU...YOU CAN'T BE DOING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE DOING!

CAN YOU?

MY WIFE AND FRIENDS ARE HEADED FOR THE BIG BUZZ! I CAN'T SCRAM ANY MORE TIME HERE!



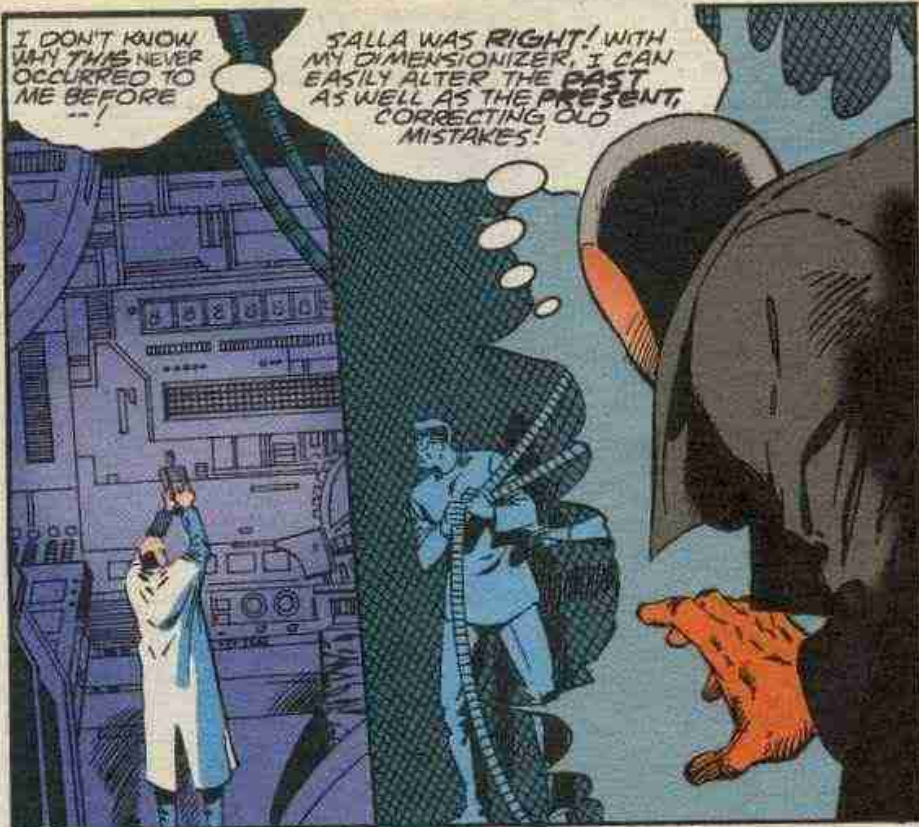
I'M ZIPPING TO THE GREAT VOID WHICH STANDS AT THE CROSS-ROADS OF TIME AND SPACE!

YEAH...SURE...SOUNDS LIKE THE PERFECT PLACE TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!

THIS IS TOO CRAZY... EVEN FOR ME!

I DON'T KNOW
WHY THIS NEVER
OCCURRED TO
ME BEFORE
--!

SALLA WAS RIGHT! WITH
MY DIMENSIONIZER, I CAN
EASILY ALTER THE PAST,
AS WELL AS THE PRESENT,
CORRECTING OLD
MISTAKES!



I CAN ELIMINATE DUNBAR
AND ACTUALLY PREVENT THE
ACCIDENT WHICH FOREVER
RUINED MY LIFE!



OH, NO!
NO--!

IN MY HASTE--I...
I MISSED MY
TARGET-- AND CARE-
LESSLY STRUCK MY
OWN EQUIPMENT!



IT...IT
WASN'T
DUNBAR
WHO
CAUSED
THE
ACCI-
DENT!

IT
WAS
ME!



AND, AT ANOTHER
TIME AND PLACE...

LOWER THAT STRONG-
BOX SLOW AND
EASY, ORNER.

THE BARKER
BROTHERS GOT A
MESS OF NOTCHES
ON THEIR GUNS--AND
EACH ONE MARKS
A DEAD MAN!

NOT MUCH OF A
HAUL, ZEB! MAYBE WE
SHOULD A' STUCK TO
ROBBIN' TRANS!

OR MAYBE
YOU SHOULD
HAVE JUST
STAYED IN
BED!

HUH--?!

DROP YOUR GUNS,
YOU MANGY OWL-
HOOTS...AND REACH
FOR THE SKY!

THERE'S A NEW
LAWMAN IN
TOWN!

YOU MUST
BE PLUMB
LOCO
HOMBRE!

WE AIN'T
BACKING
DOWN
FROM NO
UNARMED...

...FANCY-PANTS
BLACKSMITH
WITH HIS HAIR TIED
UP LIKE A GIRL!

BLACKSMITH
--?!

YOU MUST BE
REFERRING TO
MY RACE!

PRETTY
HANDY,
HUH?

AS FOR
MY HAIR, I
WONDER WHAT
YOU JOKERS
WOULD SAY
IF YOU WERE
CLOSE ENOUGH
TO SEE MY
EARRING?

HOO-BOY!
CAN'T BELIEVE
I ACTUALLY
SAID THAT!

I'M ALMOST
THANKFUL TO
ELLENE FOR
DROPPING ME IN
THE OLD WEST!

I GREW
UP READING
ABOUT COWBOYS,
AND THIS WOULD BE
AREAL HOOT...IF NOT
FOR DEMONSTAFF!

YOU WEAR AN
EARRING?



YEAH, AND I DON'T NEED FASHION TIPS FROM A PAIR OF NINETEENTH-CENTURY REPROBATES!

YEOW!

I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW HOW YOU MANAGED TO DISARM THOSE VARMINTS, MISTER... BUT WE'RE MUCH OBLIGED!

TOLD YA WE SHOULD'A STUCK TO TRAINS, ZEB!

SHUT UP, IKE!

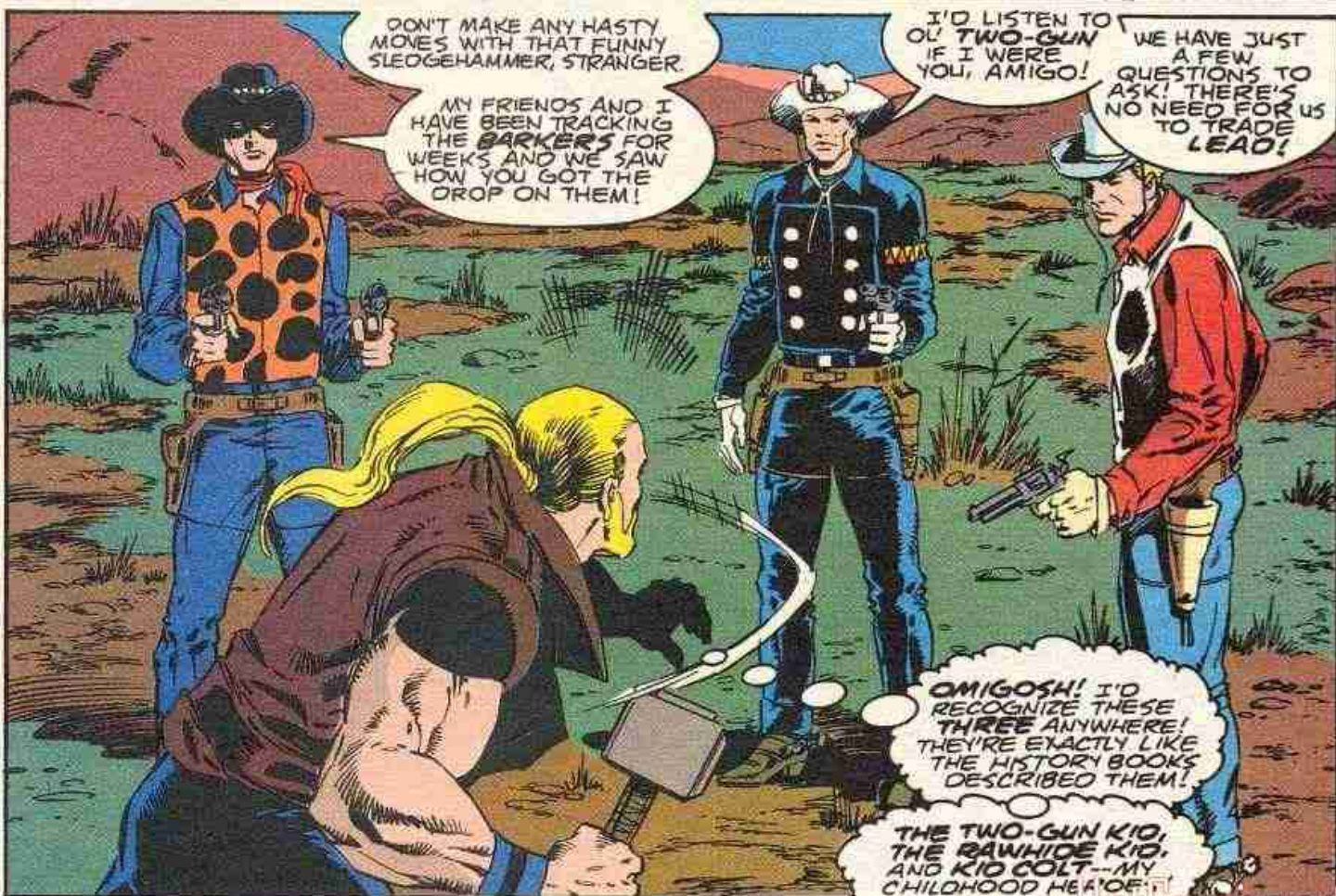
WE'LL SEND THE SHERIFF BACK FOR THEM. ARE YOU SURE WE CAN'T GIVE YOU A RIDE INTO TOWN?

NO, THANKS! I... ER... I'M NOT EXACTLY HEADED IN THAT DIRECTION!

I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO REJOIN THE OTHERS!

IF BILL AND DARGO CAN USE THEIR ENCHANTED HAMMERS TO CROSS THE DIMENSIONAL PLANES, MAYBE MY MACE CAN ALSO...

RAISE 'EM HIGH, AMIGO!



DON'T MAKE ANY HASTY MOVES WITH THAT FUNNY SLEDGEHAMMER, STRANGER.

MY FRIENDS AND I HAVE BEEN TRACKING THE BARKERS FOR WEEKS AND WE SAW HOW YOU GOT THE DROP ON THEM!

I'D LISTEN TO OL' TWO-GUN IF I WERE YOU, AMIGO!

WE HAVE JUST A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK! THERE'S NO NEED FOR US TO TRADE LEAD!

OMIGOSH! I'D RECOGNIZE THESE THREE ANYWHERE! THEY'RE EXACTLY LIKE THE HISTORY BOOKS DESCRIBED THEM!

THE TWO-GUN KID, THE RAWHIDE KID, AND KID COLT--MY CHILDHOOD HEROES!



YOU--
YOU'RE
FINALLY
BACK!

WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?!

I...I TOOK
YOUR ADVICE,
MY DEAR
SALLA...

SUFFICE
IT TO SAY
THAT YOU
WOULDN'T
GET MY
ENDORSE-
MENT FOR A
CAREER IN
VIDEO
COUNSEL-
ING.



I...
FAILED!



...OR
DID I?

MAYBE I ONLY
SLAGGED AN
ALTERNATE
HALLAN GORKO
IN A PARALLEL
UNIVERSE!

THAT'S THE TROUBLE
WITH ALL THESE DIMEN-
SIONS! THERE ARE
JUST TOO MANY
POSSIBILITIES!



TOO
MANY
CHOICES!

I GUESS THAT'S
WHY I HAVE ALWAYS
PREFERRED FICTION
TO FACT!

FICTION HAS FORM AND
STRUCTURE! A LOGICAL
BEGINNING, A
MIDDLE, AND AN END!



YOU SEE,
I NEGLECTED TO
MENTION A FEW
DETAILS OF MY
ACCIDENT!

CONTRARY
TO POPULAR
BELIEF, I DO
NOT WEAR THIS
RIDICULOUS
COSTUME
OUT OF
CHOICE!

IT IS--
QUITE
LITERALLY--
ALL THAT'S
HOLDING ME
TOGETHER!

NO
WOMAN
COULD EVER
LOVE ME
NOW!

NO
SECOND
CHANCE
WAS EVER
POSSIBLE!

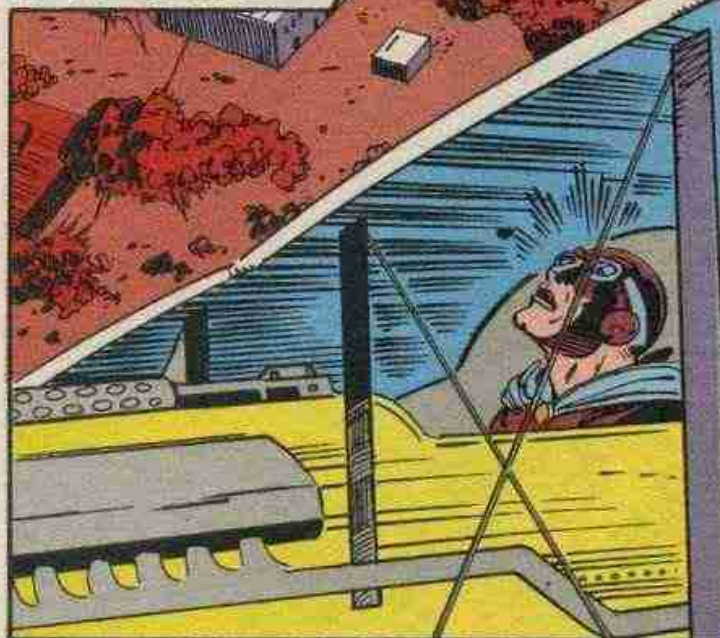


EVEN AS DEMONSTAFF VICIOUSLY SLASHES AT THE BARRIERS BETWEEN THE ASSORTED PLANES OF EXISTENCE...

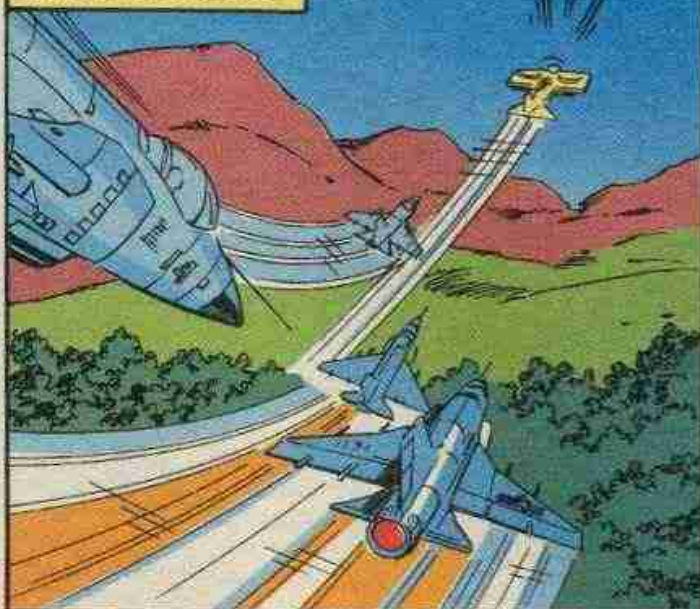


ETERNITY, THE SENTIENT LIFEFORCE OF THE UNIVERSE ITSELF, SHUDDERS IN META-PHYSICAL PAIN...AS IF STRUCK A MORTAL BLOW!

HIGH ABOVE GERMANY
ON THE MORNING OF
SEPTEMBER 7, 1916...



REALITY TAKES A
DECIDEDLY WICKED
TURN FOR PILOT
KARL KAUFMAN!



IN ANCIENT HYBORIA, A BATTLE-STAINED BARBARIAN IS
GIVEN SUDDEN PAUSE...



...AS HE CON-
FRONTS A
STARTLING
VISION OF
THINGS TO
COME!

IN A WESTCHESTER
MANSION...



THAT MAN...
UNEXPECTEDLY
APPEARED IN
OUR MIST!

BEWARE!
X-MEN! THIS IS
NO TEST! I AM AS
SURPRISED AS
THE REST OF YOU!

DON'T WORRY,
PROFESSOR!
WE'LL GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF
THIS!

YEAH, WE CAN
EASILY HANDLE
THIS JOKER!



INCONTRO-
VERTIBLY!



AND, IN THE EVEN
WILDER WEST...



THESE
ARE THE
STRANGEST
DANG CREATURES
I'VE EVER
SEEN!

SLOW DOWN,
TWO-GUN!
MY MACE CAN
STOP THESE
MONSTERS!

RAWHIDE
FELT THE SAME
ABOUT HIS SIX-
SHOOTER...
AND LOOK WHERE
IT GOT US!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND!
MY MACE IS
FROM
ASGARD!

THAT ANYWHERE
NEAR ABILENE?
I KNOW THIS
DANCE HALL
GIRL WHO--

HEY! WHAT'S
THAT LIGHT
IN THE SKY?

UNLESS
I MISS
MY GUESS...

...IT'S MY
TICKET
HOME!

YOU...
YOU CAN
FLY?!

TECHNICALLY--
NO!

I JUST TOSS
MY MALLET AND
HANG ON FOR
DEAR LIFE!

HARDLY THE
MOST EFFICIENT
MODE OF TRAVEL,
BUT IT GETS THE
JOB DONE!



TOGETHER WE
SHALL CALL UPON
THE **POWER
SUPREME**
WITHIN THEM TO
SUMMON THE
GREATEST
WARRIOR
OF ALL!

YOU
MEAN
THOR
?!

IS THIS
WISE?

I MEAN...
THE WORD'S OUT
THAT HE'S BEEN
ACTING KIND
OF **WACKO**
LATELY!

THOR'S AN
ASGARDIAN
IMMORTAL...
WHO HAS
LIVED FOR
CENTURIES!

WHO
KNOWS
WHEN WE'LL
PLUCK HIM?
WE COULD
END UP
WITH THE
**NOBLE
WARRIOR--**

...OR
THE **MAD
GOD!**

AYE...
BUT WHAT
CHOICE
HAVE
WE?

YOU
GOT ME
HERE!

WHO DARES
SUMMON THE
LORD OF
LIGHTNING?

WHO HATH
NEED OF THE
NOBLE SON
OF ODIN?

THE
MIGHTY
THOR,
GOD OF
THUNDER!

TAKE
A WILD
GUESS,
CHIEF!





UNKNIT
THY FURROWED
BROW, ERIC!
WHATE'ER THE
MENACE WE
FACE, WHATE'ER
THE EVIL THAT
THREATENS...

...WE SHALL
FACE IT LIKE
TRUE WARRIORS-
BORN, STRIKING
FOR HONOR AND
GLORY!

I'M
WITH
YOU,
PAL!

LET'S GO
**KICK
BUTT!**

YOU MAY NOT
EXACTLY BE THE
EPTOME OF
ELOQUENCE,
MASTERSON...
BUT I LIKE
THE WAY YOU
THINK!

TO BE
CONCLUDED!

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